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The Columbian Balance, and Repository.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (New-York) TUESDAY, May 19, 1807.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

THOUGHTS.

WHOEVER solicits subscriptions for a benevolent purpose, will be struck with how much greater cheerfulness and grace, some contribute than others; and he will be often disappointed in those from whom he had expected most.

It has puzzled many a boy at a grammar school to construe the following sentence: *Hic est cultellus qua venit ab Anglia tellus.* The difficulty lies altogether in the collocation and jingle of the words.

A very good man being asked, why he discovered so much fear in a boat? Answered, that he was not afraid of dying, but that he did not like going to heaven by water. Though this has been quoted as an instance of wit, yet it is a fact that some persons have an aversion to a particular kind of death. The true disposition is to resign the time, manner, and circumstances of our death wholly to him who hath given us existence.

It is better to be good than to be great, to have the favor of God than to possess a world.

Success in their undertakings, is necessary to establish the characters of men. Had not Wolfe succeeded in his attack on Quebec, the enterprise would have been deemed rash. The same may be said, not to mention many others ancient and modern, of Nelson in the naval combats of Aboukir and Trafalgar. And yet Montgomery fell before Quebec, and his name is justly immortal.

An education separately from instruction in religious principles and conduct, will not make a man happy in himself, nor truly useful to society. Parents are too little influenced by this consideration.

Superstition appears to be nearly allied to infidelity both from examples, and the philosophy of the human mind.

Besides the many evils which attend frequent lotteries, they are a very unequal way of raising money for public purposes. Those who are least able, pay most. Did the people study their true interest, they would insist upon a general tax proportionate to their several abilities.

MENTOR.

Editorial.

TO THE PEOPLE.

(SUBJECT CONTINUED.)

ALL fair, honorable and lawful exertions for carrying an election are laudable. No good citizen should be luke-warm, when rulers are to be chosen. Every man should act as if his individual vote was to decide the controversy. He cannot be a genuine supporter of the constitution, who neglects to exercise the rights which it guarantees. But, while we rejoice to see you active, zealous, warm, in the support of your principles (or even your prejudices, which are not unfrequently mistaken for principles) we abhor, we deprecate the mean, dishonorable, fraudulent and corrupt measures which are too often resorted to by selfish and unprincipled demagogues, to further their ambitious views.—Against such measures we ever did and ever will raise our voice.

Let us first speak of slander—common newspaper, handbill, and verbal calumny.—When Mr. Lewis was first a candidate for governor, the persons who now lead the jacobin party were open, loud and clamorous in his praise. Of his general character, of his past services, and of his talents and dignity in particular, they did not hesitate to speak in the highest terms of approbation. They sanctioned with their own signatures the most unqualified applause. Whether they were sincere in this or not, is not a question for present consideration. If they were not sincere, however, Mr. Tompkins will do well to weigh the matter and draw his own conclusions: For he has been praised also! But if they *were* sincere, what shall we think of their late conduct? For the sake of consistency, they ought to have confined their slanders to the period of Mr. Lewis's elevation. But, regardless of every appearance of either consistency or honesty, they have travelled back to his youth. They have seized on some facts, and misrepresented them. They have fabricated innumerable other tales, and repeated them until they have almost brought themselves to believe them.

It seems to have been the policy of the enemies of Mr. Lewis, to multiply charges with such rapidity, that his friends should not have time to answer them. The latter have been kept continually acting on the defensive. The written and printed falsehoods they have been able to resist but partially; and verbal slander (retailed by persons employed expressly for the purpose) it has been impossible either to detect or expose. Time will prove their falsity; and you will then be convinced, too late indeed for present good, of the baseness of your betrayers.

Next, of bribery, corruption and menace.—Although these means have undoubtedly been resorted to on the late occasion, it may be difficult to come at direct evidence of the fact. He who *receives* a bribe, is as great a villain as he who *gives* it, and rather the more despicable wretch of the two. Neither will criminate himself for the sake of exposing the other. That menaces have been resorted to, we think we shall be able to prove; and that dishonorable overtures have been made by leading Clintonians, to induce others to join them, is a fact which we assert without fear of contradiction.

But of all the engines which have been brought to operate against Mr. Lewis, there is none so richly meriting your indignant abhorrence, as Perjury. In how many instances this has been resorted to, we cannot at present say; but we shall take pains to collect information on the subject, and lay it before you in due season.

We shall feel greatly indebted to our friends and correspondents in different parts of the state, for any information, which may serve to throw light on either of the aforementioned points, as we intend to treat them more at large in future numbers.

(SUBJECT TO BE CONTINUED.)

Political.

FOR THE BALANCE.

ELECTIONEERING MACHINE.

THE generous public are respectfully informed, that I, Peter Pullwell, of the state of New-York, have invented, on a curious plan, a machine for pulling votes among the populace, and for extracting that essence of democracy, the will of the people, to be converted to the will, and conformed to the designs of the well born republicans. *That* will of the people I mean which may be turned whithersoever one pleases.

Having pondered awhile on that system of metaphysics, called Priestley's mechanical necessity, and having at several times peeped a little thro' the vaporous delusion, which that celebrated doctor supposes to hide from the human mind a sense of its passive state, I fell to work to invent a machine for the important use abovementioned. It were unnecessary to tell those who are in any considerable degree acquainted with the mechanism of the mind, with its windings and turnings, its secret springs, those parts which are elastic, and those susceptible of lasting impressions, it were needless, I say, to tell such, that mine was a work of time.

As it is a custom now-a-days among the generous part of the community, to withhold patronage from those who differ a little in politics, it might be thought proper that I relate my creed, that none may be in suspense whether to act for, or against me. But I consider it unnecessary in my case, nay, I absolutely refuse to declare my political sentiments. This, however, I promise, that I will strenuously advocate the cause of that party, which shall reward me the most liberally for my invention. The public may be assured that in my labors which I sincerely hope may prove useful, I have been actuated by the most benevolent motives. For I have frequently been tortured to see my *innocent* fellow beings electioneering by *main strength*, under such violent agitations of body and mind, as almost to bring blood in their starting eye-balls. At the same ti I have seen many a countryman, unfortunately so unwieldy, as to undergo long and excruciating torment, under an operation.

Meanwhile the public has suffered, *materially suffered*, from the great imperfection of the electioneering art. Hence my compassion to suffering individuals, but most my love to the public, and least of all my own interest inspired my inventive genius. How far the great end of my labors will be promoted depends on the exercise of the gratitude due from the public. I hope I am understood: I am so amazingly different from mankind in general, that I always desired by some means to become a man clothed with the dignities of the state, but all for the public good.

I dare aver, that as many votes may be pulled with my instrument in one day, as can otherwise be done in a week, with the same number of hands. The sable sons of Africa can be wrought in this machine with wonderful ease and expedition. As to its use in abstracting the essence of democracy, I will venture to promise the enterprising of all parties that a sufficient quantity may be obtained in fifteen minutes to pour out in libation to the God of Ambition.

I would seasonably warn those, who may become my patrons, to be cautious in their operations on an almost inflexible race of beings who call themselves *federalists*. Their nervous system is so interwoven with stoicism and the old philosophy as unfortunately to constitute a firmness of mind almost invincible. Should any think proper to make trials on these stiff necked people, I advise them to make their attacks on the weakest parts of the weakest men, after a thorough reconnoitre of the party, lest they injure the machine, and at the same time lose their labor.

Seeing that the "*rights of the strongest*" are established on a permanent basis, sure a wise partisan will not hesitate to take advantage of every mean in his power to obtain the end in view. Then seize the present opportunity my friends, of serving your country, and of transmitting your worthy names to a grateful posterity. You need not be fearful of laying your hands to my machine, for there is nothing attached to it, which can mar their purity. You have no cause to apprehend danger from any evil lurking in its obscure parts. And above all I solemnly declare to you, that in its construction, I have made no use of that unprofitable timber vulgarly called honesty.

I shall not at present, describe to you the form of this machine, but shall merely tell you, that it goes with horses in every direction.

N. B. If any gentleman has been before me in this invention, I will willingly renounce my claim. P. P.

Communications.

If on a former occasion the Cheethamites or Clintonians feasted their followers with an old bull, success in the late election calls for two; one of which should be an *Irish bull*, in honor of that great patriot, *Thomas Addis Emmet*.

The least that ought to be done for *Henry Rutgers* who stands at the head of the New-York ticket, is to make him Speaker of the next house of Assembly. This would not deprive him of exhibiting his eloquence on very interesting subjects in Committee of the whole; and so the loss would not be so great as at first view might appear. Unless some notice is taken of him, he may never—never—come again.

Squire *Bushel* may have discovered the issue of the late election when he viewed the solar eclipse last summer; but not trusting to that alone, he traversed Otsego county, and was very busy with some weak and superstitious people. The stories which he told, as well as his observations on the eclipse will, it is hoped, come to light.

During the *minority* of Mr. Tompkins, or while he is *nominally* Governor, it is believed that the leaders of the Cheethamites will put their warm partisans under a low and cooling regimen. In a high state of fever, such strong food as *offices* would be dangerous. It has been found that little or no diet, and of the lightest kind, with hopes given them, best prepares many of them for exertions at another election.

Editor's Closet.

We beg that our country-jacobins will not be alarmed at a quarrel which has arisen between their beloved and loving editors in New-York. Cheetham accuses Frank of filching his articles. Frank may reply—

Who steals *thy paragraphs*, steals trash.

More Speculation!

We are happy to learn that a new speculating connection has been entered into between our corporation and a certain great personage, vulgarly called the *learned pig!* It is hoped, as the sixpences flow very plentifully into the exhibition cellar, that the hog will bring more profits to his partners than did the shaved bear. It is said that the instructor of the pig offers to turn out his pupil, after another month's education, against either of the firm, in almost any branch of learning.

Tories! Tories!

Mr. Coleman has proved, in the most satisfactory manner, that James Warner, one of the new assemblymen, elected by the New-York jacobins, *was a sergeant in the British service in the revolution.*—And yet the jacobins have the impudence to talk about *old tories*.

"*To the Police.* Last evening between 10 and 11 o'clock, as one of the workmen in this office was crossing the Park, a man came behind him and knocked him down by a blow on the head with a club. Just at that instant one of the Park gates slammed to, with a pretty loud noise, which alarmed the ruffian and he made off."

[*Ev. Post, May 7.*]

Has Mr Bloodgood left Albany? or does New-York boast a citizen equally brave and honorable?

Erratum.—An error escaped in our last in classing the members of assembly. For "*Federal-Repub.*" read *Federal and Repub.*

Selected.

From the Connecticut Herald.

We have had some time on file a communication from Mr. Enos Warner, late one of the democratic selectmen of Roxbury, (Litchfield county,) requesting us to lay it before the public. Not acquainted with the writer, and being anxious to communicate nothing to our readers undeserving of credit, we deferred its publication till enquiry was made. By these we learn that Mr. W. is, and has been, what he represents, and believe him a very worthy man, fully entitled to confidence. The length of his communication makes it inconvenient to admit the whole; but in abridging it we have confined ourselves chiefly to his own words, and in no case departed from his meaning.

Mr. Warner begins with observing that, "having been long known as a republican (or democrat,) but perceiving what he believed good cause for changing his sentiments, he accordingly at the last town-meeting in Roxbury, publicly declared himself a federalist. He was at the same time induced to pledge himself to assign his reasons for the change in some public print. Mindful of his promise he gives this for the purpose aforesaid. But (he continues) perhaps it is necessary first to state the motives which induced me to be what is called a republican—they were these: I had heard and seen it a thousand times repeated, and was actually persuaded into the belief, that federalists wished and were endeavoring to establish a king, with an hereditary succession—That the presbyterian clergy were seeking to render themselves independent of the people and to form a hierarchy over them—that the federalists in office had too large salaries—That if we put republicans in their places salaries would be lessened—That no man ought to be in office more than four years—That, in Connecticut, we had no constitution, and were little better than slaves. These, with numerous other assertions of the like nature, wrought very forcibly on my mind; and being (as I have already said) so often and boldly repeated, made me finally think they must be true. Consistent with this, I became a determined republican, acted sincerely and uniformly with them, and was justly accounted among their number.—But I met with things which, at times, staggered my republican faith. Among these, was the constant abuse of the clergy, not only in the republican papers but also in private—one saying, he wishes they were not allowed so much liberty—another, that they are the worst class of men on earth—a third, that they shall not vote for our rulers—and some so malignant, that I have heard them say, they wished they had their heads!"

Mr. W. deplores, with the feelings of a christian, the little regard paid by the party with whom he has acted, to religious qualifications of their candidates for office. He thinks that "no man can claim to be a patriot who is without the influence of religious principles." He enquires, "Does any chistian believe that, were our Savior now upon earth, he would approve the appointment of men to rule over a christian nation, who disregard and hate his religion? To shew the necessity of this influence on society, he again pertinently asks, "What would become of justice in our courts, if the religious tie of an oath were to desert them?"

Mr. W. proceeds. "There are irreconcilable inconsistencies between the profession and conduct of republicans. They contend for an equality of rights, and yet it is reduced to a maxim with them, never to vote for a federalist, however deserving he may be. They exclaim continually for universal suffrage; and yet in the same breath, declare that a whole body of men (the clergy) shall not be suffered to vote for all. When they take the freeman's oath, they swear to be true to the constitution of Connecticut; and yet go away asserting there is no constitution. By some republicans I know it is allowed we have a constitution, but then in works they deny it."

"Again, where is the honor, or honesty, or consistency, to cry out as they did, against the former officers of the general government for receiving too high salaries, thereby taking bread from the mouth of labor; and then receiving the same or more themselves? It appears to me that most of those who pretend to be republicans, make refractory and turbulent citizens. Look into those states where the federalists are completely over-ruled, and behold the republicans split into dreadful factions and alledging the most shocking crimes against one another. Go into the state of New-York—there I have myself been and can therefore say—that the very men who were the most forward in electing the present governor, are now, because he does not bestow all the honor and profit of offices upon themselves, pouring forth the vilest abuse in our language upon him. I might say more on every topic mentioned, but it seems to me that enough is already said to justify me in changing my political principles. I have been blamable—I have been ungrateful, inasmuch as I endeavored to supplant my rulers, who are wise and honest and faithful, and who, in office have done well. I have given occasion for others to speak lightly of the religion I profess. For all these errors my only excuse is, I have been deceived—I have been blinded—by false reports and by designing men."

Mr. W. concludes with stating, "As to the town meeting which was appointed on Christmas day, and which has caused so much offence to the Episcopalians in this and other towns, I now publicly declare, I had no hand in the proceeding; although one of the selectmen at the time, yet I was not consulted, and notwithstanding my name appeared on the notification, it was done without my consent.

ENOS WARNER."

Roxbury, March 30, 1807.

From the Evening Post.

In the Citizen of this morning is an uncommonly bitter article against Mr. Harison. At first I was quite at a loss for this more than usual virulence. But I found it in the circumstance that Mr. Harison, in his Monday evening's speech, had warned his fellow citizens against the *Hibernian Provident Society* in that style of just resentment and indignation which this dangerous *conspiracy against the People* merits. *The galled jade winces.*

That excellent speech we will recommend again and again to the perusal of our fellow citizens. The following expressions which it contains from the farewell Address of Washington ought to make a deep impression on the heart of ever American.

"*All combinations and associations, under whatever plausible character,* with the real design to direct or control, counteract, or overawe the regular deliberations of the constituted authorities are destructive of a fundamental principle and fatal in their tendency."

"However *combinations and associations* of the above description may now and then answer popular ends, *they are likely in the course of time and things to become potent engines, by which cunning, ambitious, and unprincipled men will be enabled to subvert the power of the people, and to usurp for themselves the reins of government.*"

The description was expressly intended for jacobin or democratic societies, combined and organized under specious pretexts, but for political purposes.—And let me observe, that no mode more effectual or infamous could be devised, for directing, controling and over-awing the constituted authorities, than by making their election depend upon the joint Ballot of a numerous and influential society, enforcing the concurrence of all its members, under the penalty of expulsion and personal inconveniences attached to it.—

When foreigners combine, and unite themselves into a separate body, professedly for charitable, but really with a view to political objects, they should excite not only the jealousy, but the aversion of the community. They are really a foreign phalanx, consolidated and arrayed with portended spears, under an able and ambitious leader, with intent to bear down all opposition, and to trample under foot the native American character. It is sufficient, therefore, that such a society has been formed; that it has presumed *collectively* to interfere with the ensuing election; that it has proscribed such of its members as shall dare to think and act for themselves, and that it thus intends to direct, controul, and over-awe the election. Knowing this we have the most cogent reasons for alarm and exertion, if we mean to preserve the dignity and rights of the American people. It is in vain that the Legislature of the country have forbid individuals to use bribery or menace to influence the elector in giving his vote, if an incorporated combination of foreigners and new made citizens, can threaten expulsion to all who shall venture to support particular candidates. Such a society, so conducted, and so composed, *is a* MONSTER *in the community, dangerous to its liberty, and calculated only to produce disorder, confusion, bloodshed and anarchy.*"

We are informed by a handbill of yesterday, that it has been discovered that among the honorary members of the *Provident Hibernian Society*, are *Thomas Paine, James Cheetham, Richard Riker, Pierre C. Van Wyck*, and *John Ferguson. Hinc illæ lachrymæ.*

Literary.

From the Evening Post.

UNGRAC'D, ungracious, dull, demure and vain,
A cavilling, cold, pert, disputatious train;
The nation's obloquy, the time's offence,
Infest philosophy and torture sense;
Pervert all truth, proscribe all finer art,
Fire the weak head, and freeze the feeling heart:
Adrift in Passion's tempest turn the mind,
And cut the moral cables of mankind;
In patch-work of exploded follies wrought,
Close quilted in good house-wif'ry of thought,
Their heads with straws from Rosseau stubble crown'd,
Our metaphysic madmen rave around:—
As crafty means to check the mind's career,
And put inspir'd philosophers in fear;
To cramp the energies of soul and sense,
And constitute enjoyment an offence.
What food for ridicule! what room for wrath!
When Dullness dabling o'er Ambition's fire,
In cloud and smoke and vapour will aspire.
Through each foul funnel of the press will rise,
And fill with fog the intellectual skies.

TRESHAM.

The Echo, 1 vol. 8vo. 1807.

More elegant effusions of satire, more useful in their objects, or more happy in their form, than the present, published at Hartford, under the title of Echoes, and lately collected into a handsome volume, are seldom to be met with. The work is for sale by Messrs. Brisban and Brannan.

The origin, plan and scope of the Echo will be seen in the following extract from the Editor's preface.

"The principal poems in this volume, under the title of the THE ECHO, owed their origin to the accidental suggestions of a moment of literary sportiveness, at a time when pedantry, affectation and bombast, pervaded most of the pieces published in the gazettes, which were then the principal vehicles of literary information. Willing to lend their aid to check the progress of false taste in American literature, the authors conceived that ridicule would prove a powerful corrective, and that the mode, employed in THE ECHO, was the best suited to this purpose. A description of a thunder-storm, in one of the Eastern papers, furnished them not only with the hint, but with a suitable subject for the commencement of their plan. The favourable manner in which this first essay was received, determined them, occasionally, to continue the numbers.

"But the ridicule of a vitiated mode of writing was not long the sole object of THE ECHO. The important political changes, which soon after occurred, not only in Europe, but in America, produced a corresponding change in the republic of letters; and some of the principal gazettes of this country exhibited a disgusting display, not only of a perversion of taste in composition, but a still greater perversion of principle, in that hideous morality of revolutionary madness, which, priding itself in an emancipation from moral obligation, levelled the boundaries of virtue and vice, while it contemptuously derided the most amiable and sacred feelings of our nature.

"Disgusted with the cruelties exhibited by the French revolution, at a very early stage of its progress, and viewing it as a consuming fire, which, in the course of its conflagration, threatened to destroy whatever was most valuable in society, the authors wished to contribute their efforts, in stemming the torrent of jacobinism in America, and resolved to render *the echo* subservient to that purpose. They, therefore, proceeded to attack, as proper objects of satire, those tenets, as absurd in politics as pernicious in morals, the visionary scheme of equality, and the baleful doctrine that sanctions the pursuit of a good end by the most flagitious means."

The description of a thunder-storm, as here intimated, is the first subject *echoed*. In this *echoing*, so much of the relish, as the reader must be aware, depends upon the judicious selection of ridiculous phrases and thoughts, on comic combination, and on skilful caricature—in a word, on a free imitation, that, to separate the *reverberations* from the original sounds, is to deprive them of infinitely more than one half of the advantage under which they have a right to appear. We shall venture, however, to cite a few of the passages by which we have been particularly gratified, referring, for their full illustration, to the prose text, prefixed by the editor, to each poem.

In the opening of the Boston Thunder-Storm, we have an excellent specimen of the mock heroic, of that captivating humour, which consists in the mixture of trivial and magnificent diction.

"On Tuesday last, great Sol, with piercing eye,
Pursued his journey through the vaulted sky,
And, in his car effulgent, roll'd his way
Four hours beyond the burning zone of day;
When lo! a cloud, o'ershadowing all the plain,
From countless pores perspired a *liquid* rain,
While, from its cracks, the lightnings made a peep,
And *chit-chat thunders* rock'd our fears asleep."

We defy the whole circle of humourous poets to produce any thing more exquisite than these *chit-chat thunders*. We defy any one to hear what has been hitherto called the *muttering* of the thunder, without calling this *new* epithet to mind. We defy him to hear the epithet, without fancying he hears what it so well, though so ludicrously expresses. The effect, too—"rock'd our fears asleep"—is given with equal felicity. Add to this, the verse closes the passage with a true example of the *bathos*.

Though we are not prepared to defend the taste of those, by whom laughable images, drawn from the scriptures, are written without intentional levity, and heard without disapprobation, yet we cannot withhold, in our zeal for genuine poetry, strong testimonies of our admiration of the brilliant lines which follow, and which occur in the fourth *Echo*:

"Long since, thy Gentile sons, O Athens! paid
Their pure devotions to the sainted Maid,
Her fane adorn'd with richest spoils of war,
And heap'd their offerings round her splendid car,
And, what must yield her goddess-ship delight,
Four thousand men in chains (a pretty sight!)
Around her shrine, with steps sedate and even,
Solemn as saints who've miss'd the road to heav'n,
In pairs advanc'd, as Noah's cattle mov'd
From the green pastures and the meads they lov'd;
While the good sire, conspicuous at their head
In Sunday wig, the strange procession led,
And Shem, and Ham, and Japhet, in a row,
With goads and cudgels, clos'd the goodly show,
Sore vex'd at CAPTAIN NOAH'S plan to roam
And leave their sweethearts and their wives at home,
Not relishing a pleasure voyage with hogs,
Skunks, toads, and rattle snakes, and *prarie dogs*,
Their lives at stake, their property afloat,
Raw hands on board, no compass and no boat."

One capital means of elevation, in the mock heroic, is in the grandeur of the similes, which in their turn, are to be rendered burlesque, by absurd detail and ridiculous images; the mean and contemptible are also to be raised, or rather exaggerated, by the approximation of the beautiful; and in each of these resources of the art, the authors of the ECHO are deeply skilled. Of the latter, we have a specimen, in the fifth *Echo*:

"*Be told* Sam. Adams could not ope his mouth!
That mouth whence streams of elocution flow'd,
Like taif of saw-mill, rapid, rough and loud—
Sweet as the honey-dews that Maia pours
O'er her green forests and her tufts of flowers—"

Of the second, an instance not less happy presently succeeds, and in which we find the additional charm of *allusion*—allusion to serious and noble imagery—to the poetry of Milton:

"*Be told*, that silenc'd by their clam'rous din,
He vainly tried one word to dove-tail in;
That, though he strove to speak with might and main,
His voice and striving equally were vain—
Thus, when on bleak Norwegia's iron shore,
Mid rocky straits, where Ocean's billows roar,
If chance the unwieldy Kraken heedless stray
To make discoveries in the wat'ry way,
Though there the Nations of the deep resort,
And Whales at leisure play, and Grampi sport,
Yet wedg'd in rocks, or grounded on the sands,
For many a league his island bulk expands;
And, while the Maelstrom wildly raves around,
And heaven re-echoes to the dreadful sound,
In vain, with bellowing loud and fearful cries,
He lifts his voice in thunder to the skies,
Lost and confounded in the mightier roar;
But silent lies at length, and gives his efforts o'er."

The admixture of the burlesque is conspicuous in the following:

"Or, as when Sirius sheds his sultry ray,
And pours oppressive languor o'er the day,
While the shrunk stream scarce leaves its pebbly bed,
And one brown hue is o'er the landscape spread,
In thundering prayers the bull-frogs call for rain,
And pond to pond repeats the solemn strain."

And again:

"To ease the torments of the great man's ghost,
Transplant th' inscription here from yonder post,
And in the vacant niche, on glory's boards,
In golden letters write the following words—
"To honor SAM this bright inscription's made;—
"'Twas hither brought in wonderful parade—

"Astonish'd meteors throng'd the realms of day
"While SAM'S pure honours spread along the way."

Thus when sublime, by rapid whirlwinds driven,
A kite majestic scales the vaults of heaven,
Bright through the air its tail in splendor flies.
And paper glory blazes round the skies."

The ludicrous and the bathos follow each other with irresistible pleasantry, in four lines of an *echo* a second *thunder-storm*, which, as the motto justly warns us, 'far transcends 'Bostonia's roar:'

"While men and beasts stood staring all the while
To see Creation ope her mouth and smile;
The earth has *got* of rain a good supply,
And every thing is wet that late was dry.

The art of *re-ascending* is employed in the conclusion:

Now, Nature's self, with mighty legs and voice,
May skip in ear hquakes, and in songs rejoice;
While man, the master of the tuneful throng
Shall sound the pitch and *lead the choral song.*

That the ECHO has a voice of no common minstrelsy, whether cheerful, soft, or rapid, will appear from our two final extracts; the first from the fourteenth, and the second from "Extracts from Democracy, an Epic poem," printed in the same volume, and which we presume to attribute to the same source:

"Some of these streaks were follow'd by a roar,
Which came so near the streak that went before,
That if the first the earth did ever find,
The latter surely was not far behind;
And though we have not heard which way they went,
What place they stopp'd at, where their fury spent,
Whene'er they're found, like birds of equal feather,
I'll lay my ears you'll find them both together.
The ardent cloud continued to unlade,
Like sea-sick man, in violent cascade,
'Till Evening's shades, afraid to see the light,
Took care to spread the curtains of the night,
But all in vain—old Sol his sweating o'er,
Kick'd off the clothes, and still'd his tuneful snore,
Just rais'd his head and op'd his drowsy eyes,
And gave one flash of lightning through the skies,
When lo! the stars, who thought the night begun,
In wild amazement, started back and run:
While nodding Phœbus, trimm'd in slumbering cap,
Yawn'd out a smile and took his evening nap.
But Luna, somewhat wiser than the rest,
Stepp'd softly out, in pink and silver dress'd,
And trod with cautious step the western way,
To see if all were safe where Phœbus lay:
For well she knew, if Sol again should rise,
And catch her idly flaunting round the skies,
He'd make her strip, to gratify his ire,
And dress herself in every day's attire.
But, when she found he certainly reposed,
His lamp in truth burnt out, his eyelids closed,
Round heav'ns high arch her care celestial roll'd,
O'er starry pavements gem'd with living gold,
From orb to orb her fiery coursers flew,
And new-born splendours cloth'd th' ethereal blue."

Our second extract is in the best style of poetic narrative; and the two, taken together, and in conjunction with what has proceeded, may be said to illustrate what it is to obey the precepts of the critic:

Soyez vif et presse dans vos narrations,
Soyez riche et pompeux dans vos descriptions.
BOILEAU.

"Nor did less noise the Coffee room pervade,
Nor less disturbance there the *Papers* made.
The Chiefs seem'd glad; their followers, weak of mind,
No thing but satire in the song could find:
Where most the Poet prais'd, there most they swore,
The more of truth they saw, they rag'd the more.
And oh! what oaths terrific, threat'nings dread,
What direful curses on the Poet's head,
What ills denounc'd, 'gainst those who dar'd to vend,
Resound through the room, from end to end!
They swore and rag'd, and rav'd, and fum'd, and vapour'd,
Shook fists, and sung and danc'd, and kick'd and caper'd:
But 'gainst the Press their fiercest rage was bent,
And, on its freedom, *all* their curses vent.
'Let the Press perish,' loud the *patriots* cry—
'Let the Press perish,' echoing walls reply—
'Flourish Democracy,' the shout goes round—
'Flourish Democracy,' the walls resound—
'Damn all the Friends of order,' next they bawl—
And echo dies along the wearied wall.

To conclude these remarks, not only do we profess our warm partiality for the plan and execution of this work, but most earnestly do we wish that the design might be further persevered in. Most earnestly do we wish, that this "sweetest nymph," this tell-tale ECHO, might resume her task, and again repeat, for the purposes of honest and humanizing ridicule, the vulgar and pedantic and whining fustian language which tortures us on almost every side; that she might expose the cant of *demagogism* and philosophy, and fanaticism; the truckling and time-serving drawl of low ambition; the bombast of lunatic statesmen; and the gibberish of charlatans of every calling. Matter can never be scarce while there is a Cowles Meade to deliver an Oration, or a Jefferson to write a Message.

The Conspiracy.

NEW-ORLEANS, *March* 28.

ORLEANS LEGISLATURE.

House of Representatives, March 18.

House in the committee of the whole, on a memorial to congress relative to the conduct of gen. Wilkinson—Dr. Cooley in the chair.

After some conversation relative to recommitting the memorial, the house took up the question, "Shall this memorial be forwarded to congress?" on which commenced an animated debate, which continued two days, when it was rejected.

Mr. HUGHES. The motion proposed by the gentleman from Arcadia, is certainly one that shall have my most hearty disapprobation. I am astonished sir, that the gentleman from Arcadia, or indeed any other in this house, could have the boldness to rise and support a motion for the recommitment of the memorial now under the consideration of this house. When I reflect, sir, that the same memorial has been huxtered about from one committee to another, one of which committees the gentleman himself was a member for at least forty days; that committee was discharged, and another appointed in its stead, and now upwards of twenty days have elapsed, the memorial is brought forward for consideration, and the gentleman has the good conscience to propose the postponement of its consideration. I am in hopes the proposition will have no effect, and meet the opposition it justly merits.—And now I am up, if I am in order, I will make some general remarks on the extraordinary occurrences which produced the memorial. They will be such, I believe, as no person in this house will find easy to refute.

Instead of hearing the memorial submitted by your committee, termed a libel, I expected to have heard it applauded for the temperance and mildness of its language; instead of hearing it asserted that it contained charges unfounded and malicious, I was myself prepared to accuse the committee of having overlooked many important causes of complaint, and I was even tempted to offer proofs of some, to be added by way of amendment to the report. I confess, Mr. Chairman, that I look around me with astonishment, that I doubt the evidence of my senses, when I hear conduct such as that of which we complain, palliated or excused; and I would rather bear the idea that a temporary insanity had assailed me, than be forced to the mortifying certainty, that these palliations, these excuses, the mean, humbling, half justifications, of arbitary power, have been asserted by Americans, in a free deliberative assembly;—Free Assembly! pardon me, Mr. Chairman, the unguarded expression; it is the bitterest irony in our situation. Are either of us in our seats free from the fear of actual violation? The sword of power is waved over our heads—the bayonets of military despotism are at your door, and the adoption of that memorial may be the signal for your immediate seizure, banishment or death! and pray sir, to what quarter will you look for protection? To the executive of the territory? He has been under the necessity of delegating certain powers to our dictator!—To your constituents? Your tame submission to these outrages—your wretched time-serving delay—the want of character and energy we have for two long months displayed,—has destroyed all confidence in us, or sympathy for our sufferings. But there is no danger; the storm has blown over; the clouds are dispersed, and we are now to enjoy the full sunshine of liberty and peace.

I will now, sir, proceed to enquire what security have we that the momentary calm will last? It is true that for two or three weeks past, we have not seen any of our constituents dragged from their families and friends; that the guard which insulted even members of this house, and violated its privileges, is withdrawn; that a citizen may now ride a few miles out of the city without having his pockets searched and the secrets of his friends and family exposed to the insulting scrutiny of a subaltern; that defenceless women and children are no lon-

gers made prisoners of state; and that the business of the court is no longer confined to the nugatory writs of habeas corpus, or the reception of insulting returns.

But sir, these seem attended with a thousand aggravating circumstances, which have but just passed before our eyes; and what security have you, I repeat, that they will not be renewed. The same force that was employed; the same tyranny that directed it, are yet in our city. An eye is kept over all your proceedings, every word uttered here is, I most religiously believe, carried to your oppressor; and upon his will alone depends our future fate. We know this; we feel it, and yet we do not blush to say we are Free! No, we are not free; and our constituents will I hope, ascribe to fear and nothing but fear, the event which I anticipate with mortification and horror, when a majority of the members of this house shall reject that memorial; and when the same majority shall adopt in its stead, an address excusing, palliating, or even justifying the conduct that has wantonly destroyed your constitution, and impudently violated your laws; when we shall crawl in the dust beneath the feet of our oppressor, and shew the weakness, but surpass the forbearance of the poor reptile that turns when trodden on.

Sir, will it, can it be said, that real or apparent danger rendered this conduct necessary? If I am answered in the affirmative, I say the assertion is a libel on our constituents—I will never sanction it by my voice.—What sir! was the political body so contaminated here, that justice could not be administered? Where were the traitors? Have they fled from justice? Have they made their escape from this city? Why are they not now dragged to justice? Why are their names concealed from an indignant public? Because neither treason nor traitors existed in the country thus calumniated! because the idea originated in the mind of a man who wanted by the excess of a new born zeal, to cover the suspicions of guilt, and who hoped to stop the investigation of his own conduct, by magnifying the danger from which he wished to have us believe his services had delivered us!

The letters, the papers and the persons, nay even the private conversations of the inhabitants of this territory, have for three months been under the absolute control of the public officers. If treason had existed in this territory, it would in vain have endeavoured to escape detection—If the people were so disaffected, that they were ready to snatch the culprit from the hands of justice—if the judges could not be trusted to commit, nor juries to pronounce on the guilt of the delinquents, surely with such means, and so inquisitorially examined, some evidence of the fact would have been produced; some document, some declarations;—some bottle conversation;—some confidential communications would have been drawn forth from the secrecy in which friendship and honor had buried them, to bear testimony of guilt, so as at least to justify suspicion.

I therefore repeat, and so long as my feeble voice can be heard, I will continue to proclaim that our constituents have been vilely calumniated, as well as cruelly oppressed; that insult has been added to injury; and that their imaginary disaffection has been slanderously alledged as an excuse for their real oppression. Away then sir, with the degrading excuse derived from domestic treason or disaffection. It is one that will surely find no favor with the executive of the United States, who has borne honorable testimony to the readiness with which the force of the territory was, in a moment of danger, offered to support the Union; nor will it be believed here, when we have seen our most respectable citizens performing the drudgery of garrison duty, and condescending, even on the mere allegation of the general, to undertake the task of executing orders odious in themselves, and which I am sure must have been doubly disagreeable to them, both as free citizens, and men of respectability in society.

If there was no danger from domestic insurrection, did any pressing peril from without threaten us with immediate destruction, that no time was given to deliberate, or consult the constitutional organs of accusation? From whence did it arise? We have been told but of one quarter from whence it was expected! yet it is extremely difficult to reconcile the existence of any such danger with the measures pursued to avoid it. If the commander in chief of the American forces was really in earnest, when he told us Burr was expected at Natchez on the 20th Dec. with 2000 men, would he have dismantled fort Adams? would he have endeavored to weaken the Mississippi territory, by demanding 500 men from thence to be brought to this place? would he have thrown his whole force into a defenceless town, and left the whole upper country open to invasion? and would he, I ask it seriously, and of his advocates in this house to give a satisfactory answer, would he have concealed his knowledge of the danger from the governor of the country which was to be the first invaded? of that in which the force was to have been collected? Would he not instantly have requested gov. Meade to put himself on his defence? would he not, instead of endeavoring to weaken that territory by a requisition of militia, have marched with his regular force, and thus checked the first effort of rebellion? or would he not have nip'd it in its bud by sending a copy of his cypher letter to the governor of Kentucky, before any force could possibly have been embodied? or while the juries of the upper states and territories were groping in the dark, and for want of proof pronouncing the mighty culprit innocent, would he not have furnished that evidence which he had in his possession, and which would have exposed the schemes of the traitor and himself to detestation and ruin.

If the object of Mr. Burr was to plunder this place of its wealth, and to seize on its shipping, would he, I ask, have laid an embargo to keep both within his reach? If he had not had some other scheme than merely against this northern rebellion, would he have expended the treasure of the public in erecting fortifications in the centre of your city useless against a foreign foe—efficient only to overawe your citizens, and to ruin their property in the suburbs? Would, in fine, the naval force have been stationed along the river in small detachments? or would they not have been collected so as to act with some advantage against the descending force? It is notorious, that at the moment when he announced the greatest danger, of the four gun boats in the river, only two were stationed as high as point Coupee, and the other two at long intervals on the river, so that they might successively have been taken, if half the supposed force had descended with the hostile army; and is it possible to suppose, that if the object had been to interrupt the invasion of Mexico, that no part of the naval force should have been stationed above Red River, and that Natchitoches would have been left almost without a garrison? It is plain, therefore, from these acts, from these omissions, from these arrangements, that no serious danger was apprehended; but that for purposes best known to the gen. himself, and to his coadjutors, it was deemed necessary to keep up the alarm; to divide and weaken the country; to curb the town; to keep all its wealth in his power; to scatter the naval, and render the military force useless; to magnify the force of the enemy, and to terrify the executive, the legislature, and the judiciary into a dereliction of their rights. The first, I leave you to judge whether or not he has not succeeded—the last remain yet at their posts, and this day is to determine whether we are to partake the disgrace of the one, or share in the credit due to the others. For let us not deceive ourselves as to the effect which our approbation of these measures, or even our silence will produce. A sacred trust has been committed to our keeping—personal honor—national dignity and the solemn sanction of an oath, concur in pointing out our duty. Should we betray this trust; should we disregard what we owe to ourselves, our country, and our God; should we be bold enough to bear the reproaches of that internal monitor which no sophistry can refute, no pretended necessity silence, no power overawe; should we have the hardihood to do this, I ask, can the boldest of us meet our constituents with composure? Before we appear at their tribunal, the effects of this vain terror, if it ever possessed their minds, will be dissipated. When we render an account of this winter's transactions, will they, I say, be satisfied with our list of divorces? with our militia arrangements? or even with our grand reforms in the judiciary if they should be effected? No, sir, they will enquire of us respecting events which more nearly concern them; they will enquire of their violated rights; they will ask about their constitution which they committed to our care; and in a stern accent in which the voice of the people must appear to us the voice of God, they will demand whether we did not, in his awful presence, swear that we would preserve that constitution inviolate forever? They will then point to the open, avowed, undisguised infractions it has received in our presence, before our eyes; in our own persons; in the very sanctuary of our legislature; and ask us what measure we took to preserve the constitution? what steps to avenge the injuries it received?—What answers shall we, can we give to those

enquiries? Shall we reply, "It is true we have sworn to preserve your constitution and rights—it is true we have seen them openly violated and despised—we saw the commerce of your country endangered—its citizens dragged disgracefully thro' the streets, first to a military dungeon, then to banishment and ruin. It is equally true we saw the peaceful traveller stopped on the highway, searched like a felon, and forced by violence to ask protection in passports unknown and unauthorised by our laws; that private papers have been seized, private letters examined—that women and children have suffered imprisonment, exposed to cold and hunger—that our own privileges have been infringed—that our own dignity has been destroyed—that our country has been slandered—that your known loyalty has been questioned—and that your representatives have been insulted by a solemn proposition to violate their oaths, and join in the unrighteous work of destruction!!" All this we must proceed to say; behold with tame submission all this; some of it countenanced and admitted; and when solemnly called by the indignant voice of our country, to express in our legislative capacity the feelings which ought to glow in the breasts of freemen, we excused these illegal acts; we palliated these enormities; we threw the mantle of legislation upon the nakedness, the folly, the vice of executive acts. Though we could not lessen the horror so considerably felt, we merely undertook to decide the odium; we have humbled ourselves in the presence of a petty officer, and terrified by the bayonets of a single regiment, we kissed the rod, and justified the common saying by our mean submission and flattery, that you are not "fit to be free."

Shall we be obliged to make this humiliating confession? No, sir! It is yet in our power to retrieve the credit we have lost; to assume the character that befits us; to address the legislature of our country in the language of manly freedom; to show to the executive how much he has been deceived and betrayed by the civil and military chiefs, and to give him an opportunity of dismissing the weakness which degrades, and the tyranny which ruins his service in this territory. And yet, sir, it is principally for our own credit that we ought to seize this occasion of showing we are not the unworthy representatives of a patient and patriotic people. For, whatever ideas we may have of our duty, the representatives of the United States well know theirs; though we may be silent, they will speak; they are fearless, though we may tremble; and should we flatter, they will never cringe; and next to the consolation of having done my own duty, I find one in the certainty that there are at least one hundred and thirteen independent men in our councils, who have remembered their oaths, and will punish the betrayers of their country.

Literary Notice.

☞ PRINTERS who receive the Balance, are desired to procure subscribers for Spafford's Geography, and return the names by the first of July.

Hudson, *May* 19.

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

Appointment by the Post-Master-General.

Jacob Van Ness, Post-Master at Red-Hook, Dutchess County.

☞ *An adjourned meeting of the Medical Society for the County of Columbia, will be held at the Court-House in the city of Hudson, on the first Tuesday in June next.*

By order,

WILLIAM BAY, *Sec'ry.*

FOREIGN.

LIVERPOOL, March 28.

Advices of considerable importance were received from the Continent the latter part of the present week. The French army, it is now distinctly admitted, has retired from the countries which it has for some time occupied, and the Russians have immediately occupied its place. The head quarters of Bonaparte are to be immediately removed to Berlin, as soon as the winter quarters of the Grand Army have been completely established. If the head quarters are not to be transferred till that period, it is probable the removal may not be made for some time. The Russians do not seem at all disposed to allow them to enjoy the tranquillity of which they are so desirous; and that they are now less likely than ever to remain inactive, as general Benningsen is said to have received reinforcements to the amount of 75,000 men. Two more French Bulletins have been received, containing only an account of some slight skirmishes, in which themselves, as usual, are declared to have been victorious.

The new ministerial arrangements are now nearly completed, and a list has been published of the persons appointed to the principal situations. So sudden and complete a change has seldom occurred in the annals of court intrigue, and there is little doubt but the intelligence will be received throughout the country with a sentiment of deep and general regret. We still think it improbable that the new cabinet should be able to obtain the confidence of the house, in a sufficient degree to enable them to conduct the necessary business of the sessions. If that should be the case, a dissolution of Parliament may be immediately looked for; but the adherents of the new Ministry are quite confident of being sufficiently supported without having recourse to such a measure. It is strongly asserted by the late ministers, that the Catholic question is only the ostensible cause of their removal. Their real *offence* is said to be their determined resistance of corruption and peculation, in every shape and in every quarter.

LONDON, March 24.

Four mails arrived from Husum, with letters and papers from Hamburgh and Altona to the 12th inst. An article dated Berlin, 6th of March, states, that the French army has gone into cantonments behind the Passarge, with its left wing inclining to Marienwerder and Elbing. It would appear that it had its head quarters at Osterode, on the 1st March, while an article, dated the 9th, from the Banks of the Elbe, reports on the authority of letters from Berlin, that the head quarters were at Thorn upon the Vistula. The Russians, however, will not allow the French that repose which the Bulletins have assured us they so much want. They have again beat up their quarters. On the night of the 24th, a Russian division arrived at Peterswalde, on the side of Gattstadt. The French General Belair marched with a division against them, and on the morning of the 25th, an action took place between them, in which the Russians are said to have been defeated with the loss of 400 prisoners and a great many officers. On the same day, another Russian division advanced to Braunsberg, the very point of the French cantonments, but it is stated to have been driven out of the town, across the Passarge, with considerable loss. An action took place between the garrison of Dantzic and a French division, the result of which has been also represented favorable to the French. From this it would appear that there was a general movement of the Russians on that day. That the result was favorable to the French we have not a right to presume, because they say so. The French never acknowledge a defeat. We have lately stated that Bonaparte was endeavoring to bring about a peace with Prussia and Russia. This statement is corroborated by the accounts in these papers; but we are happy to find that he has failed. The Austrian Gen. Vincent was on the 25th of February, still at Bonaparte's head-quarters; but Austria was making great preparation. Her army is said to have been forty thousand men stronger than before the last war. These papers also contain the Turkish declaration of war against Russia. The fortress of Amantea, in Calabria, has surrendered to the French. The garrison, consisting of English and Neopolitans, are gone to Sicily.

March 26.

A Husum Mail arrived yesterday with letters and papers, from Hamburgh and Altona, to the 19th instant.

The head-quarters of the French army were about to be transferred to Berlin, and Bonaparte was expected in that city at the end of last week.

General Blucher, who has been exchanged for General Victor, was about to set off to take a command in the Prussian army.

The Prussian insurgents, on the right bank of the Oder, are become so formidable, that the communication between Stetin and Thorn is almost entirely cut off.

Several corps of French, worn down by famine and fatigue, among the rest a considerable part of Oudinot's division, are reported to have laid down their arms.

General Benningsen, subsequent so the battle of Eylau, received a reinforcement of sixty thousand regulars, and eighty *Pulks* of Cossacks, of five hundred men each. On that memorable occasion the Russian army, according to the official statement, was only seventy thousand strong. The French were calculated at one hundred thousand at least.

Wreath.

FOR THE BALANCE.

EPIGRAM.

"It is long that we have lost the right names of things." CATO.

TOM. What is the ignis fatuus of the day,
Which leads the feet of simple men astray?

DICK. With what do boasting democrats profess
To clothe our ribs and make our taxes less?

TOM. Economy, indeed? economy's the thing,
Mean while we feed the emperor and king.

DICK. Aye, that indeed; and that it is confess'd
Hung o'er the bogs and hover'd in the west,
When Demos chas'd the fascinating fire,
And sunk, poor wights! in Louisiana's mire.

Diversity.

From the Port Folio.

POLICE.

Mansion House—before the Lord Mayor.

YESTERDAY *thirteen bakers* were summoned before the Lord Mayor, upon a charge of making a false return of the average price of flour last week, namely, at 75s per sack instead of 70s the real average, in order to mislead his lordship in regulating the assize of bread for the week.

The deception was discovered by comparing the return of the bakers with that of the meal-weighers; and the Lord Mayor very properly resolved to punish the attempt. The whole *batch* looked quite *brown* upon the occasion; and on being taxed with their deception, one or two attempted to be *flowery* in pleading their excuse, though for the most part, they seemed rather *mealy-mouthed*. Some appeared quite *soddened*, others affected to *rise* in their consequence; some appeared *flat* as *cakes*, others *fermented* with apprehension, like *yeast*; some looked *sour* as *allum*, and others pale as *dead men*, at the discovery. But the Lord Mayor, with a laudable antipathy to all *rogues in grain*, determined to *work* these gentry, who, full of *old leaven*, no doubt expected to *sack* a round sum by the manœuvre from the industrious poor, who are but too frequently *ground* by such exaction. They were every one fined, and obliged to "come down with their *dust*," at which they seemed confoundedly *crusty*. Convinced that this was not the way to butter their *bread*, they all *bolted* together; and, resolving to try their hands at *malt*, since they were so unlucky in *meal*, they *mizzled off* to the next beer-house for a *soak*, determined to *wet their sponges*, and concert some mode of recovering their costs in the *rolls*-office, or the *college of corn doctors in Mark-lane*.

From a Philadelphia Paper.

An operation was performed on Thursday in the Pennsylvania Hospital, in the presence of Doctors Physick, Wistar, Parke, James Bryant, and other physicians, and about fifty pupils, on a Wen, upon the face and neck of John Butler, from Halifax, North Carolina, aged about twenty-eight years, which, when extracted, weighed five and a half pounds, and had been growing about seven years.

He was an hour and twenty minutes under the Doctors' hands, and bore the operation with the greatest fortitude.

The success and cure of James Hayers, from whose face about eighteen months since a wen weighing seven pounds was extracted in the Hospital, and whose cure having been published in many of the newspapers and seen therein by the above named John Butler, induced him to come above five hundred miles, in hopes of receiving from the institution the same benefit.

The result cannot be yet known, but there is no apparent symptom at present but what promises well.

It is reasonable however to suppose, that the sooner such protuberances are removed, the chance of a radical cure is much greater. It would be proper, therefore, for those persons who require relief, to apply for it, before the wen attains the enormous size above mentioned, seeing that by delay, their sufferings are increased and the operation becomes more dangerous and critical.

AGENTS,

FOR THE BALANCE.

New-York.

Tho's O'H. Croswell, PM *Catskill*—David Burt, and S. S. Freer, printer, *Kingston*—Bowman, Parsons & Potter, printers, *Poughkeepsie*—Michael Burnham, publisher of the Evening Post, *New York*—C. Louw, PM *Shawangunk*—Daniel Ludlow, PM *Kinderhook*—Backus & Whiting, and Websters & Skinner, *Albany*—Zachariah Seymour, *Canandaigua*—Jeremiah Van Rensselaer, jun. and the PM *Utica*—R. Leavenworth, Esq. *Whitestown*—Mr. Holt, PM *Cherry-Valley*—Nathan Brewster, PM *Johnstown*—E. S. Jackson and the PM *Cazenovia*—Horace H. Wadsworth, printer, *Waterford*—Samuel Crossett, PM *Aurelius*—Lionel U. Lawrence, *Stillwater*—George W. Olmsted, *Onondaga*—Chauncey Woodruff, *Herkimer*—Wright, Goodenow & Stockwell, printers, *Troy*—F. Stranahan, Esq. and B. Williams, PM *Cooperstown*—Zenas Pynneo, *Sharon*—E. H Gordon, PM *Geneva*—William Alexander, PM *Little-Falls*—Guy Humphrey, PM *Marcellus*—G. Tracy, printer, *Lansingburgh*—Dodd & Rumsey, printers, *Salem*—Anth. M. Hoffman, *Argyle*—D. M'Whorter, *Clinton*—E. Payne, PM *Hamilton*—Ebenezer Caulking, PM *Sullivan*—Mr. Holmes, PM *Saratoga Springs*—Joseph Shurtleff, Esq. PM *Schenectady*—Daniel Wood, PM *Pompey*—J. Sandford, PM *Ovid*—Mr. West, PM *Niagara*; Hugh Buckley, PM *Cayuga*; Cyrenus Noble, PM *Pittsfield*; Samuel Porter, *Skenectelas Village*; Tracy Robinson, *Brookfield*; James Savage, Esq *Plattsburgh*; Elijah Porter, *Half-Moon*; William I. Hopkins, Esq *New-Hartford*; Henry M'Neil, PM *Paris*; H. Smith, PM *Granville*; A. Van Deusen, PM *Saratoga*; John Osgood, PM *Tully*; Eleazer Dana, PM *Otsego Village*; Nathaniel Cole, PM *Coles'-Ville*; Ch. Stone, *Chenango-Point*; George M'Clure, PM *Bath*; William Butler, *Walton*; George Harper, PM *Ocquago*; Ozias Stevens, *Unadilla*; Peter Rechtmyre, PM *Bristol*; Jesse Williams, *Lisle*; E. Buck, PM *Chemung*; Joseph Waldo, PM *West-Ville*; Ph. Church, *Angelica*; S. Hunt, PM *Windham*.

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